TRAVELS IN GERMANY.

RAILWAY MANAGEMENT AND TRAVEL IN THE FATHERLAND.

The Inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine—Society Grades—Helpful Wives—Etc.

[For the Record-Union by E. Kemen.]

Railroads in Prussia are managed very strictly with regard to regulations and punctuality, and are better than in other parts of Germany; but as to personal comfort, liberty of movement in the cars and general appearance, they are inferior to those in this country. No such sumptuous cars as the American palace cars are to be seen, except perhaps for the exclusive use of princely personages. As in most European countries, they are small in size, have a side entrance and no platform; in fact, they are mere boxes, compared to the stately American coaches. On some lines in Germany there are four classes; and if the reader remembers the description of a third-class car, in a former letter, he may imagine what a fourth-class can be. I have seen some where the people were packed together

STANDING POSITION,

As if [illegible]ar. There were no seats or ben[illegible]ne were even roofless. Of cour[illegible]tended for very poor people, [illegible]f fare are very low. On man[illegible]haffners," or brakemen, sit[illegible]n top of the car, and, envel[illegible]mantles and furs in winter, [illegible] at their posts steady. I con[illegible]d travel in Germany much sa[illegible]ere, and for several reasons. [illegible]uilt with more care and upon a [illegible]id foundation; the ties are belo[illegible], consequently not liable to move[illegible]washing off of the ground. Above [illegible]upervision is more strict and caref[illegible] A visit to

ALSACE AND LORRAINE,

The newly-acquired provinces of the Empire, discloses that the people of these countries offer a curious study with regard to their characteristics. They seem to possess two distinct natures: one German the other French, yet so united that it is difficult to tell which predominates. It is an example, perhaps unique in its way, of a people partaking of the characteristics of two so different nations as Germany and France. It is a mixture of Teutonic idiosyncrasies with French ideas and aspirations. The Alsacians in their exterior, their manners and habits, differ but little from the rest of Germany, except for their impulsiveness and vivacity; but with regard to their feelings and ideas there is a wide difference. Their connection with France has materially changed their nature. Notwithstanding their German origin

THEY ARE FRENCH AT HEART,

And there is no doubt that Germany, in case of another war with France, will find it out to its own cost. They speak both German and French, not equally well, but equally bad, with a strongly pronounced accent, entirely their own. This reminds me of an Alsacian Assemblyman stating in the French Assembly, previous to the war, that "Nos brochets sont des truites," meaning to say, "Nos projets sont detruits," "Our projects are ruined," but literally saying, "Our pikes are trouts." The Lorrains show less of German origin than the Alsacians, except those inhabiting the eastern part of Lorraine. Industry and agriculture are much developed in Alsace, and especially is this the case in the neighborhood of Mulhouse, which is an important manufacturing center.

STRASBURG, THE CAPITAL OF ALSACE,

Situated on the Ill and not far from the Rhine, distinguished itself through its resistance in the late war. It is a strong fortress, almost impregnable except through famine. The most remarkable monument is its cathedral, with its high tower (438 feet) and its wonderful clock, so universally known. Notwithstanding modern embellishments, the city has preserved an old-fashioned appearance, with its narrow and ill-paved streets. There are a number of public monuments and edifices, however, worth seeing, and its industry and activity in trade make Strasburg a lively place. It has an academy of medicine and other scientific institutions. The population is about 100,000.

METZ, THE CAPITAL OF LORRAINE,

On the river Moselle, is also a very strong fortress, and played a prominent part in the late Franco-German war. It harbored under Marshal Bazaine an army of about 200,000 men, which he surrendered in a most shameful manner. The town is old-fashioned, and offers little of interest, except an immense arsenal, the cathedral, the town hall, and a large covered market, in imitation of the Central Halls of Paris. It has also some scientific and other public institutions. Previous to entering France we may be excused for making some further general remarks about Germany, and especially, as we have already said at the beginning, to correct some misstatements and errors committed by superficial observers and casual visitors from abroad, who give lengthy accounts to magazines and newspapers of things they have seen and of their own impressions, which sometimes turns into ridicule. The idea, for instance, that

WOMEN OF THE PEASANTRY

In Germany are treated like slaves, as a female American correspondent wrote to the press a short time ago, is too absurd to need refutation; and yet such nonsense is believed by a certain class of readers. That women assist men to their fullest capacity in the sphere which their husbands may occupy, speaks highly in their favor, since it is done out of their own free will; and these same women would scorn the idea of sitting in a rocking-chair while their better-halves are struggling for existence for themselves and family. There is one thing certain: no matter what the position or resources of a family in Germany may be, there are stronger family ties, and there is more real, affectionate home-life to be found there than in some other countries. I regard this the best test of a happy or unhappy state of domestic life. The advantages and resources of a country, its political and other conditions are no true index for the character and disposition of a people. We must bear in mind that European society consists of

THREE VERY DISTINCT CLASSES,

Not only separated by a barrier caused through a difference in wealth, station and birth, but principally through a difference in education, culture and refinement; and, although the former are paramount in influence, the latter are first in estimation. We dare say that those who so sharply criticise European society have but a faint idea, if a knowledge at all, of its better class. It requires something more than money or pretensions to be freely admitted in the best society. It would also be unjust to judge European society by the majority of emigrants who come to these shores to seek a new home.

A PECULIAR FEATURE

Respecting German and other European emigrants who come to America is the different success they meet with in their adopted country. Thus, for instance, the best educated and more refined portion very often meet with poor success, while the rougher and more ignorant portion generally succeed in occupying a higher position in the social scale. This fact cannot well be contradicted, though Americans are apt to overlook it. There are, of course, reasons for this; but what are they? We think the cause lies in the difference of education and civilization in both countries. The dogmatical and orthodox tendencies of European education, although solid and searching, lack that practical view of things generally which is indispensable in this country. Thus learned people, without possessing that practical spirit adapting itself to circumstances, find themselves helpless and bewildered and unable to compete with that rough and forward crowd of their countrymen elbowing its way by main force and persistent cheek into society.

A NATURAL FEELING OF DELICACY AND MODESTY

Is a drawback to them, and it is no wonder that many go to ruin. Many emigrants of a lower order have acquired through industry and economy, wealth and social position, and are respected for their upright and moral conduct. Their change of position has somewhat polished their manners and hidden the defects of education. But this does not alter the fact that their more refined countrymen often occupy a lower social position. The bright side of life in Germany and most other countries in Europe is the confiding, sociable way of living, and the many enjoyments, physical and moral, of the better class; while the dark side is the lack of freer institutions, politically; the want of sufficient resources for the overcrowded population, and the hardships of the poorer class.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

No subject so vitally interests the human family as this; none so much requires intelligent consideration as this, and in no other does ignorance so generally prevail. In no engagement is dishonesty so fatal to happiness, and in no other is there so much deception practiced. It is a sphere in which the clearest light is needed, and into none do we enter so blindly. The very nature of a courtship demands the fullest unfolding of character, and at no other time do we so much endeavor to hide the real with an assumed demeanor. At no time should we appear so precisely as we are, and at no time do we so much endeavor to appear as we are not.

Mistakes in any other undertaking may be corrected or outlived, but a mistake in marriage is a mistake for life. Evils that follow may haunt generations that succeed it. Young ladies strive to gain the admiration of young men by their skill in attire and decoration of their natural bodies, just as if a sensible man would prefer an artificial woman instead of an unadorned specimen of "the noblest work of God."

But alas! too many are not sensible; hence the matrimonial misery in the world. Pitiable is the woman whose husband was won by mechanical devices. His was a courtship of love, inspired by superficial beauty beneath which is arbitrary nature, and under whose shades his love will congeal. The flow of devotion inspired by a network of artistic adornments will be stilled, as the cataract is stilled by the chilling winds of December. Thus the happiness of two lives are blighted.

The object of a courtship should be the selection of a life companion; hence, it should be "a court of inquiry, a voyage of investigation." Young men who can be allured by costly adornments, are not of that stable, common-sense type of brave and heroic men that make good husbands; and, so far as is applicable to the sex, the same may be said of young ladies.

Look for well-developed signs of character—executiveness and firmness, with justice and mercy blended. These are the fundamental principles of every good man's character. Their signs, or the absence of them, are easily detected. If you do not understand them, take a few lessons in physiognomy. No love making, nor anything of a more serious nature than friendship should be indulged in, until the elements of true companionship have been found present. If in the absence of any other feeling this alone is found sufficient to warrant harmony and accord, sufficient to inspire the confidence that should exist; such confidence as would make each to the other a safe custodian of his or her happiness; such confidence as the sister enjoys in a brave and affectionate brother, another step may be taken in the direction of matrimony.

But let the engagement be sealed with the *first kiss.* Kissing may not always be dangerous, or succeeded by evil, but it is certain that kissing invariably precedes shame and betrayed confidence. A young lady who hopes to more permanently win the affections of a sensible and deserving young man by bestowing her kisses upon him, is deceiving herself. By showing firmness and keeping him at a little distance, you will incur his respect for you, and materially increase his desire to make you his bride. The more difficult it is to obtain a thing, the more desirable it becomes. And especially is this true in courtship. By assuming a dignified and reserved attitude, clothed in an air of pure and lovely womanhood, you will greatly magnify his appreciation of you, and kindle in his breast an irresistible desire to make you his wife. Men love to think they have married a woman but few could have won. Seek to command the gentleman's respect; it is the only sure foundation upon which love can withstand the stern realities of life.

Never marry a man for money or because he has money; but as you should be sure of his ability to provide for you a respectable living, it is but proper that, as evidence of such ability, he have a little money in store. If in the past he has been able to no more than make his own living, there is no evidence that he will be able to do more in the future. If he tells you he cannot save his money while single, you have reason to fear that he would not do so after marriage. Among the best signs of character, are good associations, warm friends and plenty of them, industry and neatness. Do not be discouraged because he has enemies; without these he would be a nonentity. This alone is evidence that he has been doing something, and it makes no difference what his enemies say he did, or did not. Men's enemies are sure to say bad things about them.

There are cases in which young men bestow their attentions upon young ladies, month after month, with no intention or object other than her society. This may be, and often is, a noble object; the society of a modest, refined young lady is not only desirable, but reflects very much credit upon the young man to whom it is cheerfully awarded. But if the young man thus favored should have no desire or intention to get married, he may be standing in the way of those who have; hence he may be doing the young lady an injustice in return for the privileges so long enjoyed.

Young men often absent themselves from young ladies who receive regularly the attentions of another, upon the very natural supposition that they are engaged, or that such is the object of their continued association. If a wife be the object of a gentleman's visit to a lady, it may be presumed that he knows something of her general character. Clothed with such knowledge, a half-dozen evenings spent in her company will be sufficient to enable him to decide whether or not further cultivation of the acquaintance is necessary, and if an adverse decision be the result, some excuse should be offered for an expected absence for an indefinite period, from which it will be understood that the lady can accept the company of whom she is pleased without any breach of etiquette or uncourtesy to the former. If, however, the lady should make a favorable impression on the young man, his intention to get married, at some time in the near future, should no longer be withheld from her. Knowing so much, she at once conceives the object of her visitor, and is at liberty to encourage the courtship or terminate it at once. It is bad faith on her part, however to encourage it, if she is certain that it can never culminate in marriage. At the same time, it is not expected that either have decided in the matter; the time has not yet arrived at which such a decision would not be premature. But the time for instituting the "court of inquiry," the time to start upon a "voyage of investigation," has come.

Henceforth it is as much the duty of each to disrobe their true character, as to investigate the other's. For the purpose of thorough acquaintance, as much time should be spent together as is expedient. These investigations will have revealed at the end of three or, at most, four months, all that can be learned before marriage.

An engagement is now in order, and if to such there is objections, the courtship should terminate at once; if, however, a proposal is made and accepted, the obligation is binding and permanent, and may be sealed with a kiss. Yet, while it is to be hoped that both are sincere, that neither would for their life betray the other, the young lady must bear in mind that while adoration and sincerity may depict themselves in the face of her prospective husband, a serpent with deadly poison in its fangs may have secreted itself in his heart; and that all he has said and done may have been to decoy her into the snare of the worst enemy she has ever met. It may be wrong to anticipate such heartless inhumanity. It must be admitted, however, that such monsters in human form do exist, and that many of them are the finest type of physical manhood. Hence, it is advisable that betrothed young ladies do not relax their caution, and that when the engagement is consummated, the marriage be a thing of the near future.—[The Farmer.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

A CHAPTER OF DARK SHADOWS AT THE METROPOLIS.

The Abode of Misery and Want—No Wedded Relation—Starving Caused by Honesty—Misery Personified.

London, November 8, 1883.

"The Bitter Cry of Outcast London." Such is the title of a pamphlet just issued by one of the religious denominations, containing the results of recent visitations among the abject poor of this metropolis. This little book, so full of startling disclosures, is undoubtedly the sensation of the day. The newspapers are discussing it, preachers are preaching about it, philanthropists are weeping over the tale of sorrow it tells, and even the Government is aroused. It is as much talked of as last week's dynamite horror, and the condition of things it lays bare is considered by thoughtful people to presage greater danger than the latter to this mighty city's welfare. Over the spectacle it holds up to view tears might well be shed, not only by Londoners, but by the entire civilized world. In the interests of humanity, and in the hope that their sympathies may be drawn out toward the poor and suffering at their own doors, I will give your readers

A PEEP AT THIS PICTURE.

Naturally, being the work of religionists, the pamphlet deals first with the non-attendance of these poverty-stricken masses at public worship. Out of 2,290 persons living in consecutive houses at Bow Common, only eighty-seven adults and forty-seven children ever attend a sanctuary under any circumstances, and many of them go only once or twice a year. One street off Leicester Square contains 246 families, and only twelve of them are ever represented at church, while in St. George's-in-the-East the proportion of church goers is thirty-nine out of 4,235. These, however are trivial facts compared with others that are given, and considering the condition in which these miserable people live, the wonder is that religious aspiration is not entirely extinct among them. Tens of thousands are crowded together amidst horrors which call to mind what we used to hear of the middle passage of the slave ship. To get into their abodes you have to penetrate courts reeking with

POISONOUS AND MALODOROUS GASES

Arising from accumulations of sewage and refuse scattered in all directions and often flowing beneath your feet; courts, many of them, which the sun never penetrates, which are never visited by a breath of fresh air and which rarely know the virtues of a drop of cleansing water. You have to ascend rotten staircases which threaten to give way at every step, and which in some places have already broken down, leaving gaps that imperil the limbs and lives of the unwary. You have to grope your way along dark and filthy passages swarming with vermin. Then, if not driven back by the intolerable stench, you will enter dens compared with which the lair of a wild beast would be comfortable and healthy. Eight feet square is the average size of these rooms. Walls and ceilings are black with the

ACCRETIONS OF FILTH

Which have gathered upon them through long years of neglect. It is exuding through cracks in the boards overhead; it is running down the walls; it is everywhere. What goes by the name of a window is half of it stuffed with rags or covered with boards to keep out wind and rain, and the rest is so begrimed and obscured that scarcely can light enter or anything be seen outside. As to furniture, you may perchance discover a broken chair, the tottering relics of an old bedstead, or the mere fragment of a table; but more commonly you will find rude substitutes for these things in the shape of rough boards resting upon bricks, an old hamper or box turned upside down, or, more frequently still, nothing but rubbish and rags. Every room in these rotten and reeking tenements houses a family, and often two. In one cellar a sanitary inspector reports finding a father, mother

THREE CHILDREN AND FOUR PIGS.

In another room a missionary found a man ill with small-pox, his wife just recovering from her eighth confinement, and the children running about half naked and covered with dirt. Here are seven people living in one underground kitchen, and a little dead child lying in the same room. Elsewhere is a poor widow, her three children, and a child who had been dead thirteen days. Another apartment contains father, mother and six children, two of whom are ill with scarlet fever. In another nine brothers and sisters, from 29 years of age downwards, live, eat and sleep together. Here is a mother who turns her children into the street in the early evening, because she lets her room for immoral purposes until long after midnight, when the poor little wretches creep back again if they have not found some miserable shelter elsewhere.

MARRIAGES UNPOPULAR.

Immorality is but the natural outcome of conditions like these. Marriage, as an institution, is not popular in these districts. Ask if the persons living together in these rookeries are man and wife, and your simplicity will cause a smile. Nobody knows; nobody cares; nobody expects that they are. In exceptional cases only could your question be answered in the affirmative. Incest is common, and no form of vice causes surprise or attracts attention. Those who appear to be married are often separated by a mere quarrel, and they do not hesitate to form similar companionships immediately. One man was pointed out who for some years had lived with a woman, the mother of his three children. She died, and in less than a week he had taken another woman in her place. A man was living with a woman in the low district called "The Mint." He went out one morning with another man for the purpose of committing a burglary, and by that other man was murdered. The murderer returned, saying that his companion had been caught and taken to prison, and the same night he took the place of the murdered man in her companionship. The only check to communism in this regard is jealousy, not virtue.

THE VILEST PRACTICES

Are looked upon with the most matter-of-fact indifference. The low parts of London are the sink into which the filthy and abominable from all parts of the country seem to flow. Entire courts are filled with thieves, prostitutes and bloated convicts. In one street are thirty-five houses, thirty-two of which are known to be brothels. In another district are forty-three of those houses, and 428 fallen women and girls, many of them not more than 12 years of age. A neighborhood whose population is returned at 10,100, contains 400 who follow this odious traffic, their ages varying from thirteen to fifty; and of the moral degradation of the people some idea may be formed from the following incident: An East-end missionary rescued a young girl from an immoral life and obtained for her a situation with people who were going abroad. He saw her to Southampton, and on his return

WAS VIOLENTLY ABUSED

By the girl's grandmother, who had the sympathy of the neighbors, for having taken away from a poor old woman her means of subsistence. These particulars indicate but faintly the moral influences from which the dwellers in these squalid regions have no escape, and by which is bred "infancy that knows no innocence, youth without modesty or shame, maturity that is mature in nothing but suffering and guilt, and blasted old age that is a scandal on the name we bear." The poverty of those who try to live honestly in these districts is said to be utterly appalling. A child 7 years old is known easily to make ten shillings and six pence a week (a little over $2 50) by thieving, but what can he earn by such work as match-box making, for which twopence farthing a gross is paid, the maker having to find his own fire for drying the boxes, and his own paste and string? Before he can gain as much as the young thief he must make 56 gross a week, or 1,296 a day, which, of course, is impossible, for even adults can rarely make more than half that number. Women for the

WORK OF TROUSERS FINISHING,

Receive twopence half-penny a pair, and have to find their own thread. Ask one of these how much she can earn in a day and she will tell you a shilling (25 cents), and for this she has to work from 5 in the morning to 10 at night—seventeen hours. For making men's shirts these women are paid tenpence a dozen; lawn tennis aprons threepence a dozen, and babies' hoods from one shilling and sixpence to two and sixpence a dozen. In St. George's-in-the-East large numbers of women and children, some of the latter only 7 years old, are employed in sock-making, for which they get a farthing (half a cent) each. In one house was found a widow and her half-idiot daughter making palliasses at one penny three farthings each. Here is a woman who has a sick husband and a little child to look after. She is employed at shirt-finishing at threepence a dozen, and by the utmost effort can only earn twelve cents a day. With men it is comparatively speaking no better. "My master," says one, "gets a pound for what he gives me three shillings for making." For a pair of fishing boots, which are sold at three guineas, the poor workman receives five shillings, or less than one twelfth. An old tailor and his wife are employed in making policemen's overcoats. They have to make, finish, hot press, put on the buttons and find their own thread, and for all this they receive about seventy cents per coat. By working from half-past 6 in the morning to 10 at night they just manage between them to make one of these garments in two days.

EXORBITANT DEMANDS FOR RENT.

What adds enormously to the misery of these people is the exorbitant demand made upon them for rent. The rack-renting of Ireland was merciful by comparison. If by any chance a reluctant landlord can be induced to execute or pay for some long-needed repairs, this becomes the occasion for new exactions. In one room visited a hole as big as a man's head had been covered with a piece of board from an old soap box, and for this threepence a week had been put upon the rent. Another case given is worse than this. An old couple had lived in one room for fourteen years, during which time it has only once been partially cleansed. The landlord has undertaken that something shall be done shortly, and for the past three months has been taking sixpence a week extra for rent on the strength of his good intentions.

SCENES OF HEART BREAKING MISERY

Are depicted. A poor woman in an advanced stage of consumption, reduced almost to a skeleton, lives in a single room with a drunken husband and five children. When visited she was eating a few green peas, and the children had gone to gather some sticks to make a fire with which to boil four potatoes that were lying on the table, and which would constitute the family dinner for the day. Another case is as follows: The husband had gone to try and find some work. The mother, 29 years of age, was sitting on the only chair in the room in front of a fireless grate. She was nursing a baby six weeks old, that had never had anything but one old rag around it. The mother had nothing but a gown on, and that dropping to pieces; it was all she had night or day. There were six children under 13 years of age. They were barefooted, and the few rags on them scarcely covered their nakedness. In this room, where was an unclothed infant, the ceiling was in holes. An old bedstead was in the place, and

SEVEN SLEEP IN IT AT NIGHT,

The eldest girl being on the floor. A mother, whose children are the cleanest and tidiest in the Board school which they attend, was visited. It was found that, though she had plenty of her own, she had taken in a little girl whose father had gone off tramping in search of work. The woman was propped up in a chair, looking terribly ill, but in front of her, in another chair, was the washtub, and she was making a feeble effort to wash and wring out some of the children's things. She was dying from dropsy, scarcely able to breathe and enduring untold agony, but to the very last striving to keep her little ones clean and tidy. These few instances out of many will give you a faint idea of "The Bitter Cup of Outcast London." The information in this pamphlet, we are assured, does not refer to selected cases. It simply reveals a state of things which is found in house after house, court after court, street after street. As to exaggeration, the author says: "So far from making the worst of our facts for the purpose of appealing to emotion, we have been compelled to tone down everything, and wholly to omit what most needs to be known, or the ears and eyes of our readers would have been insufferably outraged."

THE FIRST WHISTLE.

The story of the first steam whistle on the Missouri river is amusing. Its introduction dates back to 1844. At that time the settlers on the Missouri river were in the habit of making regular yearly visits to St. Louis to do their trading for themselves and friends. They were not provided with daily intercourse with the outside world, and many who lived back from the river seldom, if ever, saw a steamboat more than once a year. It happened that during the fall of 1844 the new steamboat Lexington started up the Missouri river, loaded down to the guards with freight.

The steamer was provided with a steam whistle—the first used on the Missouri river—and, as it happened, no one knew about it except Warner, who was a wag and a lover of a joke. The night after leaving St. Louis the passengers were collected together playing cards (for fun) in the cabin, when the talk turned upon steamboat explosions, then very common.

"I feel perfectly safe on this boat," said Warner as he dealt the cards.

"Why?" inquired Yocum, the planter.

"Why?" echoed the rest of the company.

"I will tell you why," said the wag, carefully studying his cards. "This boat is provided with a new patent safety valve which notifies passengers on board when it is about to blow up. It is a concern which makes a most unearthly noise, and when you hear it, it is time to get back aft or jump overboard."

Notwithstanding the fact that Warner told his story with the most solemn and earnest countenance, some were skeptical. Not so, however, with the planter. Next morning, when the Lexington was steaming up the long, straight stretch of river just below Washington, Mo., the passengers were at breakfast. The meal had been called, and all were busily engaged doing justice to the kind of meals they were accustomed to serve on steamboats in those days. Suddenly the whistle commenced to blow, the first time on the trip. The passengers looked at each other a moment, and horror and dismay spread over their faces. The first man to realize the situation was Yocum, the planter, who, with hair erect and blanched face, jumped up, crying as he pulled over one after another of the passengers:

"Run, run for your lives: the d—d thing is going to bust. Come with me, and let's save ourselves."

Of course there was a stampede for the rear of the boat, and it was only by the exertions of some of the crew that the more excited were restrained from jumping into the river.—[Kansas City Star.

Wives in the Long Ago.—In the essay on "Women in the Fourteenth Century" we read some things which, in the omission of the word "obey" recently from the marriage service of the Methodist Church, may be read with interest. Speaking of a "Book for Women," by one Geoffrey de La Tour Landry, in the early period referred to, Professor Wheeler says: "Wifely obedience is pushed to extremes (in the book). Three merchants laid a wager that each had the most dutiful wife. The test should be 'leping' into a basin of water. Then they went to their homes, one after the other. The first wife refused to leap, and the husband 'up with his fust and gave her two or three gret strokes' in the presence of the other merchants. The second wife also refused, and her lord beat her with a staff. The third lady misunderstood the order to bring salt to be a command to leap upon the table where they were all feasting, and being better bred than the other wives, obeyed the order as she understood it, leaped upon the table, and brought it down with a crash. The wager was declared won, without appeal to the basin experiment. 'And so ought everi good woman do the commandment of her husband, be it evil or well; for yef he bidde her thing that she ought not to do it is his shame.'" Good doctrine for those times; but how are the mighty (husbands) fallen!—[Toronto Mail.

Sea gulls are destroying grasshoppers on the ranches near San Simeon.

SAN FRANCISCO LETTER.

THE LITERATURE AND AMUSEMENTS WHICH PLEASE.

Evidence of Decadence of Thought Power and Taste—The French Fair—Society and Personal Notes—Etc.

San Francisco, November 28, 1883.

Some friends of mine have recently been discussing, with more or less earnestness, the low average that the great majority—the paying public—demands and patronizes in amusements and mental pabulum, as illustrated in the low intellectual plane of all the so-called comic papers and in the perennial flourishing of the minstrels, when the theaters endured but jerkily by seasons of a month or two at a time. This, somebody ingeniously explained, was due, not to the degeneracy of minds at large, but to the increase of the public appealed to. That is, be believed there were just as many people who reveled in magazines of a high standard, and who could only be coaxed from their firesides in the evening by a really good play and really excellent artistic acting, but that these people would never be the majority, and the true majority had, in a sense, just learned to read, and the comic weeklies and minstrel entertainments were addressed to them, similarly "Peck's Bad Boy." There has always been

LITERATURE FOR THE GREAT UNWASHED.

The penny-dreadful variety is their meat in story and drama, but the wave that is going over the country now is the distinctly vulgar in pen production, vulgar in its Latin meaning, of belonging to the crowd; people too healthy and commonplace to enjoy hair-breadth escapes, murders and rescues, people whose one ideal in recreation is to be made to laugh, and the things they laugh at are best indicated by the sale of "Peck's Bad Boy," and the perennial success of the minstrels. I went to one of the two minstrel entertainments that the city now affords, last Friday evening, partly to see Muldoon, the Græco-Roman wrestler, in his representation of famous statues, and partly to try to snatch the inner secret of the success of minstrelsy. The gentlemen of color, in their faultless dress suits, sat in their semicircle, but the audience was twice as interesting. The theater was packed. The people all, as far as I could see, were of the well-to-do commercial class, the women mostly past first youth, large and fresh-colored, and quietly but richly dressed. It appears that the way to go to the minstrels is in parties, the larger the better. I found myself in the midst of one whose various members seemed to extend quite over the house in a sort of network. It was the kindest audience that could be, as kind as a well-trained family to

THE VENERABLE JOKES

Of its funny member. One minstrel told a tale of an anti-drinking society to which he belonged. Fifty sisters were also members of the society, and the test of whether the men of the society had been drinking consisted in his being kissed by the fifty sisters in full conclave. Nobody laughed. The interlocutor repeated, "Fifty sisters?" The other end man queried, "Kissed by fifty sisters?" The teller of the story asseverated, "Fifty sisters," and "Kissed by fifty sisters," and questions and answers flew in quick succession. The more lively reiteration of the form of words seemed to act as a stimulus to the risibles of the audience, and at last they laughed heartily. This must be a recognized manner of forcing a joke. Some of the stories were very old; some of them less so, but their setting is half of their success. There is a distinctly minstrel manner of talking. I have marked it in popular youths in parlors, without heretofore being able to classify it. It consists partly in an intimation of high spirits or humorous depression and innocent recklessness. Its dialect has for one characteristic the suppression of certain vowels, as "vo'clist" for "vocalist," "libr'y" for "library," and so on.

A SLIGHT NASAL TWANG

Is a great addition to the true minstrel manner. It is very effective from a minstrel, in the parlor somewhat bewildering, but often very amusing. In the second part of the minstrel entertainment the blacked white men appeared in women's costumes, and dragged humanity down to its very lowest level. It was not coarse, there was nothing said or done that a father might wish to screen his daughter from hearing or seeing, but it was vulgar, common; it had a certain smartness and coarse satire, but it was odiously unpleasant some way, notwithstanding which people rocked themselves upon their chairs in paroxysms of uncontrolled merriment, threw up their arms, wiped the tears from their eyes, and asked each other if that was not the very best yet. All that was cleared away, and we had Muldoon against a red background, in a blaze of concentrated light, as the "Fighting Gladiator," the "Quoit Thrower," the "Hercules with the Club," "Canova's Hercules and Lichas," "Napoleon after the Figure on the Colonne Vendome," and the "Wrestler in Repose." Marion Wells, the sculptor, arranged the statues, and, although he had a perfect specimen of the animal man to work with, still his success in representing the differing characteristics of so many well-known figures was surprising. For instance,

THE HEAD OF THE "HERCULES"

With the club is much longer from crown to nape than that of the "Fighting Gladiator," while that of the Napoleon is flat on top and full at the line between the hair and the forehead. All these points had been observed in getting up the statues, however Mr. Wells manipulated the white wool wigs to produce the effects. The upper part of the body appeared to be bare, as though powdered to the smoothness of marble; it was pink, and showed the magnificent bunches of developed muscles in all their surprising beauty. The lower part of the body was encased in dead-white silk fleshings. Although the join at the waist was quite perceptible, it was not injurious to the complete effect, which, on the stage so lately desecrated by the most unsparing burlesques of humanity, was a sort of hymn of praise for the restoration of man to the dignity of God's image in which he was created. It is due the audience to record that it applauded the stately Greek ideal as enthusiastically as it had the horse-play and buffoonery. At a later stage of the entertainment Muldoon appeared in a large, rough freize jacket and trousers of modern cut, introducing to us "an athlete of whom America might be proud"—with a vaguely self-depreciating intention apparent in the emphasis on the word "might"—Hanlan, the rower. Hanlan, a brisk-looking young man with a curly, red beard, said he was no orator, as Brutus was—Muldoon, in fact, is rather fond of speech-making—adding something about Australia, and his general good-willing, and retired, to the strains of "God Save the King" or our "America." What connection Hanlan had with the minstrels remained a hidden mystery, but that was what occurred. Dickens would have found this endlessly typical of the United States.

THE FRENCH FAIR

In aid of the French Church, assisted and abetted by all the prominent French and Roman Catholic ladies, came off Tuesday evening and was a great success, being partly bazar, partly concert and partly ball. Among the singers was Madame E. G. Lyons, a lady whose style in singing is perhaps the purest and most correct of any amateur's in the city. Friday evening Miss Marguerite Thornton, Judge Thornton's daughter, makes her debut as a singer at a concert given in aid of one of the Presbyterian churches. Miss Eyre's wedding cards are out. She is married to Mr. Pinckard on the 4th of December, at Trinity Church. Young Horace Platt, of legislative memory, is said to be compiling a law book on the rights of married women in California, true to his chivalrous instincts even in the pursuit of his professional duties. Miss Pomeroy presided at a pretty tea last Tuesday, the first entertainment given at her home since Mrs. Carter Pomeroy, the recently arrived bride of Professor Pomeroy's eldest son, became an inmate of their household. Mrs. Professor Pomeroy is still in Savannah, Georgia. Mrs. James V. Coleman also goes East in a few days.

Philip Shirley.

ART, MUSIC AND DRAMA.

Mary Anderson's receipts in London are nearly $10 per week for the house.

"Young Mrs. Winthrop" in its second week at Philadelphia drew $8,349 receipts.

Boston has a Turkish artist in the person of C. Ekzergian, who paints portraits and genre pictures in oils.

The continued success of "Hazel Kirke" has warranted the Madison Square management to book the play for the season of 1884-85.

Edwin Booth's recent engagement in Boston was the largest ever known in the Globe Theater; the receipts are over $2,000 nightly.

The *Art Interchange* proposes to begin the issue of colored plates in addition to the usual extra sheet of designs for plaques and other decorative work.

Antwerp's painter who uses his feet only is a certain M. Felu, said to be a pupil of Van Lerius. He signs his pictures, and adds to his name *Cum pedibus pinxit.*

Tennyson, the poet, members of the royal family, the Prime Minister of England, and other dignitaries were present on the night of the opening of "Esmeralda" in London.

The beautiful valley of the Wissahickon, which forms a continuation of Philadelphia's park, has a large marble statue of William Penn, given by John Walsh. The pedestal bears in big letters the word "Toleration."

A statue of De Blanc, the inventor of the manufacture of soda, is about to be erected in Issoudundun, his native place. It is the old story. The world refused him bread while living; now it gives him a monument.

Miss Anna De Witt Reed, of New York, has painted a portrait of Brigadier-General James Reed, of the revolution, for the State of New Hampshire. It will be placed in Representatives' Hall with the pictures of other Generals from that State.

They have imported into Chicago an expert New York usher to do the claque business. He can run through a gamut of applause by deftly molding his hands and shifting the place of the blow while simultaneously knocking together at the side of his knees.—[Avalanche.

Dion Boucicault's daughter, who recently ran away with her husband's partner, has returned to London. Her paramour, according to reliable report, first stole her money and jewels and then deserted her in the most heartless way. It is believed that he escaped to Spain. Mrs. Clayton is now undergoing a purgatorial period in London under the supervision of her husband, who has resumed her support, but who refuses for the present to let her see their children or himself.—[Exchange.

Clara Louise Kellogg did not think much of the "royalty out of employment" to be seen at the European watering places. "I couldn't for the life of me help looking at them as so many servants looking for work," she says irreverently. The ex-Queen of Naples, sister to the Empress of Austria, is a "tall, lank, ugly-looking creature," who carried a fan whether it was hot or cold, wet or dry. She never spoke to any of the guests at Houlgate, but every afternoon after dinner went down to the beach to chat with the bathing-house attendants.

A New York critic describes an operatic prima donna as follows: "The prima donna of this occasion was Miss Amy Gordon, a creature of infinite adiposity, whose voice still retains much of its youthful freshness. Fat women do not, as a rule, look well in male attire, and Miss Gordon is so fat that the flesh rolls up in ridges just above her knees, conveying a plain suggestion of garters. It seems to be the peculiar necessity of fleshy prima donnas to become ponderously kittenish in ratio to their advancing years. Miss Gordon has the sportive grace of a walrus."

D. C. French, of Concord, is at work on a second group for the front of the Boston postoffice. The figures are fifteen feet high, and in marble. "Labor" is represented by a young man seated, with hammer in one hand and his other arm resting on an anvil. On his left "Dependence" is represented by a mother who clasps a naked child to her breast. On his right "Fine Arts" is shown as a young woman standing with a vase against her thigh. The first group of "Science Controlling Electricity and Steam," consists of a matronly woman (Science) holding a magnet, a slender youth, near a globe (Electricity) and a man who kneels, chained to a wheel (Steam).

It has often been observed that some of these very great tragedians can never forget the "shop" as regards tone and style, which possibly may arise from long habit, so that theatrical mannerisms and language would constantly be introduced into the commonest matters of everyday prosy life. In illustration of this my aunt used to relate the following anecdote of Mrs. Siddons: One day, while seated in a well-known draper's in Bond street, busily engaged with her purchases, my aunt—as they say in the old ballads—"suddenly became aware" of a voice of extraordinary tone and pathos. The speaker was a lady seated close behind, and with her back turned to my aunt. With the genuine intonation and slow utterance of the deepest tragedy, the customer demanded of the bewildered shopman: "Will—this—gown—war-sh?" and on being answered in the affirmative, and that the color was fast, rejoined with still greater solemnity, "The color, then, fadeth not? Ah! 'tis well." "O, O," thought my aunt, "the queen of tragedy alive!" In a moment they were shaking hands and exchanging greetings, and in another discussing the respective merits of cottons and prints, of which Mrs. Siddons showed herself a keen judge, when she could lay aside—which was rare indeed—her dramatic affectation.—[London Society.

IT WILL COME BACK TO YOU.

You have a father? You have a mother? You love them. But once in a while you grow impatient, and the meanness of your nature crops out; it wreaks itself on innocent father and mother, perhaps, and they suffer the punishment of a cross word called up by another's annoyance. The hard word is spoken. It may be regretted, forgiven and forgot, but it can never be recalled. Father and mother will sigh and forgive, but—

Some day it will come back to you.

Yesterday, maybe, a little one ran up to you smilingly, and with the innocent, heaven-born confidence of childhood, clapping its little hands, that would not harm a fly, in your face. The childish action delighted its author, but it annoyed you. You were busy and reproved the little one. Two pearly tears stood in her great blue eyes, her lips faltered, and she turned away from you. The era of childhood, with its happy fleeting hours, will erase the unkind word, but—

Some day it will come back to you.

A beggar stands at your door. The rain is dashing in torrents through the black atmosphere of the night, and the sharp, vivid lightnings only intensify by their violent contrast the awfulness of the darkness. The beggar's plea for shelter is punctuated by the blast that howls forth its anger, and you turn your brother off.

This will come back to you some day.

If you are impatient, testy, ill-humored, spiteful, malicious, cowardly and mean, your whole life will be a constant reckoning with evil actions whose enormity is only equaled by the increasing wickedness of the future; and an unatoned past is always the precursor of a more reprehensible future. A bad heart is a boomerang of passions, whose evil consequences always fall on the head of their luckless author. On the other hand all good deeds work in a similar way, with the rules that govern promises and conclusions, causes and effects; if either good or bad, the result will be in conformity with the nature of the deed. Your bad deeds and good deeds are juries that sit upon the destiny of your life and decide the verdict of happiness or despair.

Some day they will come back to you.—[Williamsport Breakfast Table.

Consumption is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every cold or cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. No better remedy.

Dr. Benson's Skin Cure consists of internal and external treatment at same time, and it makes the skin white, soft and smooth. It contains no poisonous drugs. $1, at druggists.

A REGAL LIFE.

[Written for the Record-Union.]

I would that I were brave,
To do aright life's little deeds,
That no one ever notes nor heeds,
But seem to us so grave.

Were brave enough to take
A portion of my speeding hours,
A bounty from my thoughts and powers
To spend for others sake.

I would that I were strong,
To say to my own voice: Be still,
Else speak no careless word to chill
Some worthy heart with wrong.

And I would sit with pride,
Or else deceit will take her place
To fling a curtain o'er my face
I cannot draw aside.

I would that I might reign,
Might rule the kingdom of my heart,
That not an evil thought could start
To scatter seeds of pain.

And I would wear a crown,
But take from none my beauteous right;
Its jewels would be virtues bright,
Humility my gown.

For friends who with me stand
I'd have the nobles of the race,
Who'd scorn to turn a changeful face
Or give a traitorous hand.

A courtly peace I'd see—
To leave no gentle deed undone,
Nor hatred feel from any one—
Life's splendid equity.

E. E.

A Maiden's Idea of Marriage.—So she was going to be married; to be mistress of a house; settle in London; be able to go out into the streets all alone; to shop or visit; have a gentleman all her own, whom she could put her finger on any moment, and make him take her about, even to the opera and the theater; to give dinner parties her own self, and even a little ball once in a while; to buy whatever dresses she thought proper, instead of being crippled by an allowance; have the legal right of speaking first in society, instead of sitting mumchance and mock modest; to be mistress instead of miss—a contemptible title; to be a woman instead of a girl; and all this rational liberty, domestic power, and social dignity were to be obtained by merely wedding a dear fellow who loved her and was so nice; and the bright career to be ushered in with several delights, each of them dear to a girl's very soul; presents from all her friends; as many beautiful new dresses as if one was changing her body or her hemisphere instead of her name; eclat; going to church, which is a good English girl's theater of display and temple of vanity, and there tasting delightful publicity and whispered admiration in a heavenly long vail, which she could not wear even once if she remained single! This bright and variegated picture of holy wedlock, as revealed to young ladies by feminine tradition, though not enumerated in the Book of Common Prayer, so entranced her that time flew by unheeded.—[Charles Reade.

Finnish Folk Lore.—Before a young man is married his friends invite him to a party, which is called a "bachelor's funeral;" sometimes the dying bachelor is carried on a sofa shoulder high, as a mock funeral. If while shaking hands you happen to cross another couple also shaking hands, it means a wedding. A shot made of silver will shoot any one, even those protected by magical power, and sometimes, when one has been shooting, it is said in fun, "I think you have shot your game with a silver bullet"—that is, bought it. If you find any shot in game take it out, for you will never miss with such shot. White spots on the nails are enemies. If you pull out a hair and it curls, you are hot tempered (Northumberland, proud). If dogs or cats gnaw the grass it is a sign of rain; also if the flies bite and the swallows fly low. You must never kill a spider. If you go and stand under a tree where there is a cuckoo sitting you will be very lucky, and whatever you wish for you will get, provided you do not tell any one; if you tell your wish misfortune will follow you. [Notes and Queries.

A gentleman the other evening objected to playing cards with a lady because, he said, she had such a winning way about her.

CHEMISTS HAVE ALWAYS FOUND

DR. PRICE'S CREAM

BAKING POWDER

The Most Perfect Made.

A PURE FRUIT ACID BAKING POWDER.

There is none stronger. None so pure and wholesome. Contains no Alum or Ammonia.

Has been used for years in a million homes.

Its great strength makes it the cheapest.

Its perfect purity the healthiest. In the family loaf most delicious. Prove it by the only true test.

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

MANUFACTURED BY

STEELE & PRICE,

Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.

Manufacturers of Lupulin Yeast Gems, Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, and Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes.

WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

SOLD AT WHOLESALE BY

ADAMS & McNEILL, Sacramento

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A FEW HINTS

FOR THE USE OF

AYER'S PILLS

Dose.—*To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.*

For **Constipation,** or **Costiveness,** no remedy is so effective as Ayer's Pills. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

For **Indigestion,** or **Dyspepsia,** Ayer's Pills are invaluable, and a sure cure.

Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by Ayer's Pills.

In **Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders,** and **Jaundice,** Ayer's Pills should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these Pills are unequalled.

Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these Pills.

Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and **Piles,** the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of Ayer's Pills.

For **Colds,** take Ayer's Pills to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever.

For **Diarrhœa** and **Dysentery,** caused by sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., Ayer's Pills are the true remedy.

Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and Sciatica, often result from digestive derangement, or colds, and disappear on removing the cause by the use of Ayer's Pills.

Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints, and other disorders caused by debility or obstruction, are cured by Ayer's Pills.

Suppression, and **Painful Menstruation,** have a safe and ready remedy in

AYER'S PILLS.

Full directions, in various languages, accompany each package.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

WANTED, LOST AND FOUND.

Advertisements of five lines in this department are inserted for 25 cents for one time; three times for 50 cents, or 75 cents per week.

WANTED—YOUR SPRING BEDS AND HAIR Mattresses to repair and make over, at low rates. Also, Furniture Repaired, at CHAS. M. CAMPBELL'S Pioneer Furniture Store, 409 K street. n15-tf

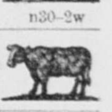
WANTED.

A COUPLE OF MEN WITH SOME CAPITAL to contract to chop 7,000 cords of wood; also, 3 ranch hands, $26; also, men to chop stove wood, $1 50 per cord; a man cook, $30; also, 3 waiters; a carriage painter, $2 50 per day. Female—A woman cook, $25 to $30; also, 8 girls for housework, $12 to $20; also, 2 girls to do waiting, $15 to $20; 3 girls to take care of children, $12 to $15; also, girls for other work. Apply to HOUSTON & CO., Employment Office, Fourth and K streets. je13-1ptf

TO LET OR FOR SALE.

Advertisements of five lines in this department are inserted for 25 cents for one time; three times for 50 cents or 75 cents per week.

FOR SALE—AT THE STONE House, three miles west of Michigan Bar, 29 Head of Yearling Cattle, 2 Cows, 1 Stock Animal, by JOHN LONG. n30-2w



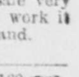
FOR SALE—FRESH MILCH COWS. Inquire of A. MENKE, at the Brighton Ranch. n30-tf

FARM FOR SALE—167 ACRES; FENCED; House, Barn, Orchard; 80 acres can be irrigated; 300 cords wood on stump; living water; 6 miles from railroad; 24 miles from Sacramento. Price, $2,000. Particulars inquire of CARL STROBEL, 321 J street. n29-6&w1t

VALUABLE DOG FOR SALE—THE undersigned offers for sale a large, valuable young dog, of the St. Bernard and Newfoundland breed. MRS. L. A. JOHNSON, on Seventh, between H and I streets. n27 6t

FOR SALE—A MILLINERY STORE AT ELK Grove, which is doing a good business, and is the only one in the town; terms very reasonable. For particulars, inquire of MISS E. M. GREER, Elk Grove, Sacramento county. n22 1m*

RANCH FOR SALE—640 ACRES 16 miles from Sacramento; a good house on the place, one and one-half stories high, with brick basement; a good barn; also, Orchard and Vineyard. The above place is for sale very cheap as the owners are not prepared to work it themselves. Address, C. S. GRAY, Woodland. n22 2w



$2,000 FARM FOR SALE—160 acres hill land; plenty wood and running water; 50 acres good plow land, on which fruit and grapes do well without irrigation; small house and barn; location good, only 27 miles from Sacramento. Particulars CARL STROBEL, 321 J street. n7-1m*

CHANCE FOR A GOOD INVESTMENT.

ON ACCOUNT OF INTENDED REmoval of the Brewery Business of the Sutterville Brewery, the buildings and improvements of said Brewery, together with about 5 acres of land, for sale at a bargain. Apply to N. THIELEN, proprietor, or CADWALADER & PARSONS. n28-1ptf

HAY AND GRAIN.

WE HAVE IN STORE THE FINEST STOCK of Hay, Straw and Grain in the city, and are prepared to supply our customers at the lowest prices. J. GUTH & SON, No. 725 J street. o9-1plm

FOR SALE.

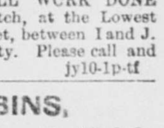
THE WELL-KNOWN RESTAURANT, BAKERY, Ice Cream and Confectionery Establishment of HENRY FISHER is for sale. This is one of the best investments for an enterprising business man to be found in the State. Call at 508 J street, and see for yourself. My object in selling is to retire from business. [au31-1m] HENRY FISHER.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON REAL ESTATE, AT A LOW RATE OF INterest, by PETER BOHL, 325 J street. je16-tf

CARRIAGES, WAGONS, ETC.

MARTIN KESTLER,



MANUFACTURER OF ALL kinds of Buggies, Farm, Express, Freight, Header and Quartz Wagons; constantly on hand and made to order at lowest rates. All work warranted. Repairing, etc., done at short notice. Nos. 1010, 1012 and 1014 Ninth street, between J and K, Sacramento. au1-1ptf

J. E. PARMETER,

CARRIAGE PAINTER. ALL WORK DONE with Neatness and Dispatch, at the Lowest Prices. No. 922 Eleventh street, between I and J. Fine Carriage Painting a specialty. Please call and see me. Sacramento, Cal. jy10-1p-tf

N. W. ROBBINS,

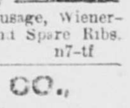
800 K Street, Southeast corner Eighth, SACRAMENTO.

CARRIAGE TRIMMING. EXPRESS WAGON Tops a specialty. Cushions always on hand and made at short notice. o23-4ptf

MARKETS.

J. SHINER & CO.,

Twentieth and H streets, Sacramento.



DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF Fresh Meats and Sausages, and the same delivered to any part of the city. n10-1m

G. PHIL. HARTMANN,

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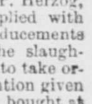
NO. 418 K STREET, BETWEEN Fourth and Fifth, opposite Metropolitan Theater, Dealer in Fresh Meats, Hams, Bacon, etc. Constantly on hand, Liver Sausage, Blood Sausage, Wienerwurst, Pork Sausage, Tenderloin and Spare Ribs. Prices the lowest. n7-tf

C. WEISEL & CO.,

PORK PACKERS,

726, 726½ L Street, Sacramento.



ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEATS AND Sausages on hand. Highest Cash Price paid for all kinds of live stock. Country orders solicited. s4-1p3m

A. HEILBRON & BRO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHERS. Having purchased the City Market, on J street, between Front and Second, from P. Herzog, we shall endeavor to keep the same supplied with the BEST of MEATS. We offer special inducements to the trade, and being connected with the slaughter-house by telephone, we are prepared to take orders from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. Special attention given to orders from the country. Live Stock bought at the Highest Market Prices. jy10-1m

METROPOLITAN MARKET.

CONRAD SCHEPP, DEALER IN Fresh Meats of every description, southwest corner of

Twelfth and E Streets, Sacramento.

Highest cash price paid for all kinds of stock, and the same sold wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. jy6-4ptf

REPUBLICAN SCHOOL NOMINATIONS

ELECTION MONDAY, DEC. 3, 1883.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT CITY SCHOOLS:

J. R. LAINE.

FOR SCHOOL DIRECTORS:

First Ward—JOHN F. SLATER.
Second Ward—W. S. STALKER.
Third Ward—(Long Term)—RICHMOND DAVIS.
Third Ward—(Short Term)—DAVID JOHNSTON.
Fourth Ward—FRANK AVERY.

By order of Republican City Central Committee.
WINFIELD J. DAVIS, Chairman.
A. J. Rhoads, Secretary. [B. C.] n27-td

Democratic School Nominations.

ELECTION MONDAY, DEC. 3, 1883.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT CITY SCHOOLS:

ROBERT O. CRAVENS.

FOR SCHOOL DIRECTORS:

First Ward—J. E. PARKER.
Second Ward—J. L. CHADDERDON.
Third Ward—(Long Term)—W. D. COMSTOCK.
Third Ward—(Short Term)—E. T. TAYLOR.
Fourth Ward—MATT. F. JOHNSON.

By order of Democratic City Central Committee.
JAMES C. KELLY, Chairman.
A. S. Woods, Secretary. n28-tf

STAR MILLS AND MALT HOUSE

NEUBOURG & LAGES.

NOS. 50, 52 AND 54 FIFTH ST., SACRAMENTO, dealers in Produce and Brewers' Supplies, Manufacturers of Malt and all kinds of Meals; Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Cracked Wheat, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, etc. New Grain Bags for sale. Agents or Buckeye Flour Mills, Marysville. je17-1p

ANHEUSER ST. LOUIS

BEER,

ON DRAUGHT, AT

GRUHLER'S SALOON,

No. 522 J street,......[je30-1plm]......Sacramento.

EBNER BROS.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS,

116 and 118 K st., bet. Front and Second, Sacramento.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

POMMERY AND GRENO CHAMPAGNE.

je25-1plm